THE DAILY JOURNAL

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1895.

Washing on Office---1410 Pennsylvania Avenue

Telephone Calls.

Business Office..........238 | Editorial Rooms......A 86

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY BY MAIL.

Daily only, one month	$ .70
Daily only, three months	2.00
Daily only, one year	8.00
Daily, including Sunday, one year	10.00
Sunday only, one year	2.00
WHEN FURNISHED BY AGENTS.	
Daily, per week, by carrier	15 cts
Sunday, single copy	5 cts
Daily and Sunday, per week, by carrier	20 cts
WEEKLY.	
Per year	$1.00

Reduced Rates to Clubs.

Subscribe with any of our numerous agents or send subscriptions to the

JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page paper a ONE-CENT postage stamp; on a twelve or sixteen-page paper a TWO-CENT postage stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

☞ All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places—

PARIS—American Exchange in Paris, 36 Boulevard de Capucines.

NEW YORK—Gilsey House, Windsor Hotel and Astor House.

CHICAGO—Palmer House, Auditorium Hotel and P. O. News Co., 91 Adams street.

CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine street.

LOUISVILLE—C. T. Deering, northwest corner of Third and Jefferson sts., and Louisville Book Co., 356 Fourth ave.

ST. LOUIS—Union News Company, Union Depot.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Riggs House, Ebbitt House, Willard's Hotel and the Washington News Exchange, 14th street, bet. Penn. ave. and F street.

The printing board is correct; it is not worth while to print reports which either have no value or are not circulated.

The country, and particularly Republicans, will watch the proceedings in the House to-day with unusual interest.

It can be truthfully said that no Democratic administration has ever compelled Congress to legislate against what Mr. Cleveland called "repeated accumulations of surplus."

The scheme of having three committees to consider contested election cases is a wise one, since it is of the first importance that the legislative body should be made up of those who appear to have been elected.

By the way, has the State Board of Health organized so as to be of any value to the State, or is there a deadlock over the secretaryship because its members cannot place qualification above the way the man votes?

In less than two weeks after Mr. Cleveland was elected in 1892 gold began to go out of the country, and it has been going out ever since and will continue to do so as long as his party's financial and economic policies prevail.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times says that the President will protect the credit of the country by selling more bonds if necessary. If this is the case, why was the panicky message of last Friday sent out?

Everybody who reads the newspapers knows that the revenues of the government are not equal to its expenditures. Consequently everybody except the President's immediate followers knows that more revenue is demanded first of all.

The New York banks, instead of taking advantage of any stringency in the money market, are preparing, through their clearing-house association, to issue loan certificates similar to those which broke the back of the money panic of July, 1893.

Some of the President's admiring organs intimate that it would be a good thing for him to sign his name to a line saying that he would not be a candidate again. Doubtless; but is it not possible that the President is inclined to be a candidate again?

By this time the President should know that only a small part of the people and but a handful of men in Congress will support his scheme to retire all greenbacks and treasury notes by issues of bonds. This being the case, he should cease to insist.

Some of the official dispatches from Havana refute themselves by their own absurdity. The statement that in a heavy engagement the Spaniards had killed seven hundred of the insurgents, with a loss on their part of only twelve, is too absurd for belief.

Democratic Congressmen are beginning to complain of what they call "a manifest effort on the part of the Republican leaders in the House to ride rough-shod over ex-Speaker Crisp." It is not recalled that Speaker Crisp ever did anything to entitle him to special consideration from Republicans.

Many persons who thought Grover Cleveland was elected the first time by accident have been utterly at a loss to account for his second election. George Francis Train explains it in his confession that he put Mr. Cleveland in both times by "psychism." If he is nominated again the Republican party will know what it has to fight.

The story that American missionaries in Corea have been engaged in a political conspiracy with Russians to bring about an overthrow of the present Corean government probably has no foundation. The average American is not a mischief maker or political meddler in foreign countries, and missionaries, as a rule, are not fools.

There appears to be much opposition to the confirmation of Colonel Coppinger to be brigadier general. Senators are receiving protests from all parts of the country, which are said to reflect upon his character. With many people, however, the chief objection is that he was elevated over colonels of longer service and with more conspicuous records.

"The Populists in Congress," says a Washington dispatch, "are in favor of a duty on wool, but are opposed to an increased duty on woolen goods." This is to be expected of a faction so narrow and so demagogic as are the few Populists in Congress. Representing wool-growing States, they would give protection to wool. That would be popular with their constituents. Wool manufacturing is an industry of the older States; consequently their narrow sectionalism and greed lead them to desire that it shall have no protection whatever. They would have free woolen goods, but protected wool. Weak demagogues themselves, they seem to imagine that the people whom they cheated when they got into Congress cannot see that a duty on wool, without a corresponding duty on woolen goods, would not only close American woolen mills, but would eventually put the American wool grower to a disadvantage by interfering with his market at home. It was this same element, led by Senator Allen, which attempted to put agricultural machinery upon the free list in the present tariff, but was tricked by the Democratic leaders after it had helped to put wool on the free list. This vicious little knot of men in Congress who call themselves Populists can always be counted on to oppose national legislation and to advocate schemes which would rob the majority of the people in the expectation that they and those they represent will profit by the injustice.

ANTI-WAR SENTIMENT.

In any serious controversy between the United States and England the war feeling is apt to assert itself first. Perhaps this is generally the case in international controversies, but it is peculiarly so with the United States and England. Both peoples are brave, jealous of their honor and their rights, and quick to resent an injury or insult. Though not quarrelsome, they are both pugnacious in the sense of always being willing to fight if necessary. When two such peoples come in collision they are apt to develop similar characteristics, and, in the nature of things, the first expression of feeling on both sides is apt to be warlike. War feeling is naturally clamorous and aggressive, while the peace sentiment, though it may really be the stronger of the two, is not so quick to assert itself.

The present controversy is a case in point. No international controversy was ever precipitated more suddenly or in more threatening shape. Mr. Cleveland's special message on the Venezuelan question came like a clap of thunder out of a clear sky. Without any preliminary warning, it brought the country face to face with a situation that involved the possibility of war. As the issue was presented, it involved also a question of national honor and traditional policy, the maintenance of which appealed very strongly to American patriotism. The first response, as might have been expected, was an outburst of war feeling. There was no mistaking its character. There was a general laying off of coats and rolling up of sleeves. The military heart of the country was fired and the war spirit was abroad. The tenor of the President's message seemed to justify such an expression and the response was surprising. The voice of the people, as it first found expression, was unmistakably warlike.

It was much the same way in England. There, as here, the people were taken by surprise, and their first impulse, like ours, was to fight for what they conceived to be their honor and rights. They were no more afraid of us than we were of them. We would not yield an inch, neither would they. As in most sudden and heated controversies, the first impulse of each party was to insist that it was wholly right and the other party entirely wrong. Neither could afford to compromise or could see any way out of the difficulty except in a complete backing down of the other.

In a few days the anti-war sentiment on both sides began to assert itself, at first cautiously, then earnestly, and at last positively and strongly. Now it is the dominant sentiment in both countries. It is not a cowardly feeling. There is no cowardice on either side. Americans are no more afraid of Englishmen than the latter are of Americans. Both know the strength and resources of their respective countries and the fighting qualities of the people too well to be afraid. Neither nation would shrink from war if war was necessary, but because they know what a terrible war it would be and how hurtful to the cause of civilization they shrink from engaging in it unless it is inevitable.

Sober second thought has given the anti-war sentiment time to collect itself, and during the last few days it has found distinct expression on both sides. Beginning with commercial organizations and religious bodies, it has extended to the people, until now the predominant sentiment is as distinctly anti-war as it was at first warlike. This does not argue any surrender of principle or subsidence of patriotism on either side, but it shows there is on both sides a very strong opposition to war, except as a last resort and after every honorable means of averting it has failed. This development of anti-war sentiment is as honorable to both nations and peoples as was the earlier expression of war feeling, and is even more indicative of the conservative sentiment which is likely to control the action of both governments.

THE LAMENT OF A MUGWUMP.

Grover Cleveland has been the Mecca toward which the Springfield (Mass.) Republican has turned its face when it has been devotional. Day after day it has burned incense to the one and the only possible Cleveland. It has assailed those who have refused to bow both knees in adoration of the President. It has put in its pillory and lashed with its many-stringed whip those persons who have mocked at their worship of Mr. Cleveland.

But the end has come to blind adoration and the wholesale burning of incense. The date of the ending was the issue of the Venezuelan message. In the Cleveland as he was to that hour it glories as in a great past, but of the Cleveland who is after that event it speaks in a tone of chiding and bereavement. It waited a full week before it was able to confess that the halo of its god has been dimmed—waited until it had read in the London papers how wicked its President had been. Then it turned upon him with a full column of entreaty that he at once see the error of his ways in the Venezuelan matter and in the war talk which he put into his message. War, this mugwump organ tells Mr. Cleveland, is a dreadful thing, which, it seems to fear, the President does not fully appreciate, possibly because he was represented in the last one by a substitute. On its very knees the Massachusetts perfection of mugwumpery beseeches the President to "tell England and the world that we are proceeding in a friendly and not in a dictatorial spirit." It is bold enough to say to the President, to whom this article is addressed, that he has assumed a "swashbuckler attitude," rather than that of a statesman. It promises to restore his halo, relight the candles about his altar and resume adoration if the President will do this. But it cannot serve two masters on hostile thrones; so if Mr. Cleveland insists on his unfriendly attitude toward England and England's policy it must sorrowfully proclaim that its Cleveland god is a painted image, stuffed with sawdust. It is a sad case.

THE INDEFINITE SEMI-COLON.

It appears that, if the matter has been correctly reported, the force of a law before the Supreme Court for construction depends upon a semi-colon. That mark of punctuation may change the whole tenor of an important act of the Legislature. It is not the first time that the semi-colon has made trouble in laws. A semi-colon in two or three sections of tariff laws has led to decisions hostile to the revenue and to home industries. It was some trouble of that nature in the Morrill tariff act which gave the tinplate industry to Great Britain. It was a semi-colon which caused thousands to be refunded to the importers of women's hat trimmings, though the intent of those who passed the law was perfectly clear.

In these instances, and probably in the law of Indiana over whose semi-colon the Supreme Court is said to be cogitating, the trouble seems to arise from an inability to fix the function of the semi-colon. In the rules of punctuation in the old Webster's spelling book the comma indicates "a pause long enough to count one," and the semi-colon "a pause long enough to count two," the colon "three" and the period "four," with a fall of the voice. If those who have been writing rules for punctuating compositions had stopped there, we would not have had all this trouble, but these teachers have been going on making new rules for years until no one can undertake to follow them, but each punctuates according to his pleasure, rather than his familiarity with rules. Many writers have adopted the plan of punctuating as little as possible, leaving the reader to gather their meaning from their clearly constructed sentences, rather than from the interjection of commas and semi-colons. Unfortunately the verbosity and intricacy of the language and construction or lack of construction in which statutes are written renders punctuation necessary. This being the case, it seems that so much trouble comes from the indiscriminate use of punctuation marks that there should be a legal treatise on that subject, defining the force of the different marks as they are scattered through the statutes.

If this cannot be done, why should not those who must construe the laws consider them with a view to ascertaining what was the design of the legislative bodies which enacted them? Why not have judges take the laws without a punctuation mark, except periods, and punctuate them in a manner which will enable them to be construed so as to carry out the intent of the legislators who enacted them?—a fact which could be ascertained by inquiry if it was not declared in the titles of the acts themselves. Why make an indefinite semi-colon, which an engrossing or enrolling clerk might have substituted for a comma or some other punctuation mark, so important as to annul or change the meaning of a law?

Whether the reports of important successes by the Cuban insurgents are confirmed or not, it is evident they have made some bold strategic movements and done some fine marching. In the latter they have much the same advantage over the Spaniards that our early Indian fighters often showed over the regular British troops in their superior knowledge of woodcraft and practical acquaintance with the requisites of light marching. When it comes to marching through woods and swamps and across country where there are no roads, European troops are always at a disadvantage against those accustomed to that kind of service.

In 1861, notwithstanding civil war had begun, the credit of the United States government with its own citizens was so good that noninterest-bearing obligations and "coin" bonds were taken at the rate of nearly $1,000,000 a day to preserve the integrity of the Nation. The government credit is equally good now, and the people are as ready to support it if they are appealed to. There is no need of huckstering with bank syndicates, much less of seeking foreign loans. The great government loans of thirty years ago were successfully placed through the agency of the national banks, and the same thing could be done now.

English holders of American securities who recently sold them on a declining market are beginning to discover that they allowed unreasoning alarm to dominate their judgment at serious expense to their pockets. The London market has been surprised at the large orders from various parts of the continent to buy American securities, showing that continental investors were prompt to avail themselves of good bargains made available by the English panic. There is nothing the matter with American securities.

The report in yesterday's papers to the effect that the Cuban insurgents are marching on Havana with a force which will be able to shut up the Spanish troops in that city seems incredible. First and last, the Spanish government must have sent more than fifty thousand men to Cuba. If it has half that number on the island now, the larger part of them must be in the vicinity of Havana. There is no reason to believe that the insurgents have enough men to shut up twenty thousand men in that city.

However the Venezuelan controversy may end, it emphasizes the necessity of greatly strengthening our coast defenses. If we are going to assert the Monroe doctrine and maintain the national honor in other ways we must be prepared to back up our position with such a show of force and means of defense as will make it effective. At present our weak point is in coast defenses against naval attack, and the work of strengthening them should be begun at once.

The majority of the directors of the State Soldiers' Orphans' Home, at Knightstown, are of the Democratic persuasion, yet they have just selected for its financial officer, to succeed Major Wood, who has resigned, a Republican from Rush county, because they believe he is the applicant best qualified. This is an illustration of that nonpartisan management which should be observed in all institutions of that character.

The past week has been replete with incidents that tend to show there is no lack of patriotism in Yankeedom. Exiled Englishmen who have been indiscreet enough to make remarks derogatory to the United States have had their heads punched in short order, and no magistrate has yet been found willing to punish the puncher. Perhaps the most significant incident yet recorded is reported from Belvidere, N. J. On Tuesday little Susan Briller, whose English parents have not lived long enough in this country to become Americanized, carried to the public school a small British flag. If Susan had merely shown the flag to her fellow-pupils—exhibited it as a sort of curiosity—she would not have got into trouble, but Susan, being of tender years, lacked discretion, and waved the flag in the faces of the other scholars. It must be admitted that Susan showed a great deal of grit, bluster or ignorance—something akin to the foolhardiness that impels a boy to stir a hornet's nest just for fun. Unlike hornets, however, the little American children were not prepared to punish their tormentor at a moment's notice. They pocketed the insult and bided their time. At the noon recess all the children went home and each returned with a small American flag. Bold Susan was in her place when the bell rang, but she was not in school when it was dismissed for the day. Her fellow-pupils had given her a dose of her own medicine and a little more. As the American children marched in the school room they filed past the little English girl and waved "Old Glory" in her face. Susan flew into a passion, grabbed one of the flags, tore it into shreds and trampled on the pieces. This was Susan's second blunder, for the little Americans caught her in their arms and hustled her out of school. She was not bodily injured in any way, but was sent home with the warning that treason was sometimes punished more severely.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

A Bashful Lover.

Mrs. Watts—I am afraid you don't love work.

Dismal Dawson—'Deed I do, mum, but I am so bashful.

Buncoed.

"What! You don't like this balmy weather?"

"Naw. Can't get my money's worth out of the gas company."

The Awkward Man.

Minnie—Have you ever danced with Mr. Clummes?

Mamie—Yes. He isn't very light on his feet, I must say.

Minnie—He certainly was not very light on mine.

Hardly Passable.

"Ever try to get a pass over the G. X. & I?"

"I should say not. Why, old Simmons, the president, was elected a deacon not long ago, and he refused the place for fear he would have to pass the hat."

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Shakspeare wore rings in his ears, and fashionable gentlemen of the time fairly glittered with expensive jewelry.

Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Gray, of the United States Supreme Court, are great friends, and it is odd to see the diminutive Chief Justice taking his daily constitutional in company with the gigantic Gray.

Jason Brown, one of the two surviving sons of John Brown, is soon to leave his home in Ohio for a permanent residence in California. The other son, Salmon Brown, lives in Oregon. Jason Brown is now seventy-three years old and somewhat feeble.

The summer house of Emanuel Swedenborg was sold recently to Dr. Arthur Hazelius, the founder of the Northern Museum at Stockholm, and will be removed from its present location to Skansen, a branch of the museum. There were many American and English bidders for this little house.

Mr. Charles T. Yerkes, one of the Chicago-New York multi-millionaires, who has built a superb mansion in Gotham, moved his entire art gallery and objects of art from his Chicago home to New York in a train of palace cars to insure safe transmissal. His art gallery in his new home is 101x25 feet, one of the largest in the country.

Banker Gosling, who died recently in London, left $4,500,000 to be divided among seven sons and seven daughters. He was himself one of twelve children, and represented the fifth generation of bankers of his name who had carried on the business at the Three Squirrels, opposite St. Dunstan's Church, in Fleet street, for nearly two hundred and fifty years.

Lady Eastlake's letters and journal, just published, are full of racy reading. Here is one little tit-bit: "A lady was telling me yesterday that she had met Herbert Bismarck at the Duke of Westminster's, and never came across a more conceited prig. I should like to toss Herbert Bismarck and Herbert Gladstone in one blanket and their papas in another. I must not venture to say more, or I will shock even you."

Although Lady Douglass has not learned any new steps or high kicks, her salary is much greater than the stipend earned as simple Loretta Addis. She and her Sholto draw $300 per week in San Francisco. Her Ladyship does a specialty turn, and Lord Douglass walks across the stage as an invited guest in a wedding scene. He is simply one of "among those present were the following," and doesn't have a word to say. Sholto is required to look intelligent, however, and his Lordship is said to be bearing up well under the strain.

The Newberry library in Chicago, which is becoming one of the finest in the United States, has been enriched by a superb collection of Americana given by Edward E. Ayer. During Mr. Ayer's life the books are to be retained in Mr. Ayer's private library, but will be as accessible as though they were in the general collection. There are eight thousand or nine thousand books in the collection, many of them rare and hard to get. Thirty years were spent in getting together this collection, which is unquestionably one of the best in the country. In books pertaining to music and America the Newberry library now holds a very high place.

There rise between him and the stage,
Feathers, ribbons, birds;
He mutters "h—l" and "d—n" and still
Other empty words.
—Detroit Tribune.

He called the woman "Miss," for he
Was just as sure as fate
That she wasn't wed, for she bought a box
Of cigars that were ten cents straight.
—Detroit Tribune.

Tell It Out.

Don't sit down and wait for trade,
'Tain't the way,
Get a hustle, make a show,
Push your business—make 'er go.
Don't sit down and wait for trade,
'Tain't the way,
'Tain't the way.

If you've anything to sell,
Tell it out.
Let you neighbors see you're "fly,"
Get up "bargains," don't say die,
If you've anything to sell,
Tell it out.
Tell it out.

Folks won't know you if you don't
Advertise.
Keep things movin' every day,
Talk about it; that's the way,
Folks won't know you if you don't
Advertise.
Advertise.

—Buffalo News.

Criticism of the President.

Louisville Post.

One conflict the President opened in 1887; the other he began in 1893. He has won neither, and yet with these contests pending and with the country utterly unprepared for war, Mr. Cleveland weakens every cause in which he has enlisted by a message to Congress which his enemies consider a surrender and his friends consider a blunder which may yet reach the dimensions of a crime.

Explanation.

Philadelphia Press.

An English clergyman sees no difference between Cleveland and the Sultan. This obliquity of version explains why the American Red Cross is forced to heed Armenia's cry.

Waite, Pennoyer & Co.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Don't let us rush into war with John Bull relying too much on the services of Bloodybridles Waite. There is an ominous silence on the part of both Waite and Pennoyer, while there are indications, on the other hand, that we should not only have to fight Queen Victoria, but Governor Altgeld.

THREE NOTABLE NOVELS.

Mr. Thomas Hardy's Latest Work, "Jude the Obscure."

Mr. Thomas Hardy is probably not guilty of the inartistic thing of writing a novel with the deliberate purpose of using it as a medium for teaching a moral lesson or for giving expression to any peculiar social theories he may entertain. It is true that his stories usually do throw a new and vivid light upon the phases of life they describe and leave unaccustomed views deeply impressed upon the reader's mind, but this is because, as a rule, he portrays characters and conditions readily recognized as representations of what might actually exist. It was, for instance, a novel and unwelcome idea to many that a girl could be what is commonly described as "fallen" without having necessarily lost virtue and innocence, but as he presented the situation of "Tess" it was acknowledged that it might be truth. It is evident that he depicts life as it presents itself to him. He had been deeply impressed, doubtless, with the injustice of the conventional custom of rating all classes of unfortunate women as outcasts without distinction, and hence produced the sad history of the wronged girl, "Tess."

It is difficult to say just what is the central theme of his latest tale, "Jude the Obscure." If, as some critics assume, it is to show the evils wrought by the bonds of legal marriage and to set forth the superior advantages to a man and woman desirous of each other's companionship of omitting such ties and assuming the relation of husband and wife without formalities, he has made the mistake of thinking that any sporadic cases of rebellion against marriage that he may have noted indicate a prevailing tendency. There are always instances to be observed of independent action in this matter. Individuals frequently set the laws of conventionality at defiance, and, doubtless with entire honesty of purpose and conviction, agree to live as husband and wife only so long as their affection for each other continues, and no longer. Several English novels have lately been written having such persons for their leading characters, and only a few days ago a young Englishwoman of high family announced her intention of disregarding the conventional law and taking to herself a husband without benefit of clergy. But in spite of all this there is really no widespread disposition to rebel against legal marriage as a hampering condition.

It is doubtful, however, if it is the author's purpose to add himself to the list of those who class marriage as slavery. Certainly the state of freedom enjoyed by his two leading characters did not bring happiness to them. The story seems to be written rather for the purpose of showing what a failure a man may make of his life by allowing himself to be swayed too greatly, not only by his animal propensities, but by his higher affectional nature.

Jude, the hero, was "obscure" indeed, being a poor orphan lad who worked first at odd jobs in his village home and later at stone-cutting, but all the time cherishing a secret aspiration and ambition to some time gain an education and become a clergyman. He had intellectual ability, a taste for reading, and a few books within reach which gave him a foundation for knowledge. When the time came that he was free to leave home and make an effort to enter the ministry he was a man grown, and fell into the hands of a young and pretty, but coarse and ignorant young woman, who entrapped him into a marriage. They made an uncongenial pair, and soon separated, with mutual relief. Again he turned his face to the university town, but, after reaching it, found entrance to the college not easy and was forced to resume his occupation as a stone-cutter in order to make a living. Shortly after he fell deeply in love with his cousin, a nervous, impressionable, elusive girl, educated and full of whims and notions. Moved by impulse and circumstance, she married another man, only to discover in a short time that she did not love him and did love Jude. She left her husband and went to Jude, but when the way was made clear by two divorces for their marriage she objected to the ceremony on the ground that when they were bound to each other by law the fetters would chafe, they would rebel against them and would cease to be happy. He favored marriage at the beginning, but easily allowed himself to be convinced by her arguments and to approve and accept them. They had both tried legal marriage and found it slavery; they now tried freedom from law and found that far from satisfactory. It is the story of a weak and vacillating man, who started with high ideals and saw them fade and vanish from his sight. The power of inexorable fate is strongly set forth. Although weak, weakness was his birthright. Heredity was too strong for him. He simply worked out his life as the laws of his nature decreed, and could not do otherwise. He was not an independent factor, but a creature of circumstance.

It is a somber, depressing tale, and Jude's life seems hardly worth the while of the author to spend his time upon. Nevertheless, like all of Hardy's stories, this holds the attention to the end by its power and simplicity. He treats of indecency and vulgarity and of the most delicate themes in an outspoken way, but his own attitude toward these things is so impersonal that no sense of impropriety is conveyed. They are things that exist, that come in his way to observe, and he mentions them dispassionately.

The book will perhaps not add to his fame, but it will detract nothing from it.

The book is from the press of Harper & Brothers, and in style is uniform with their reprints of Mr. Hardy's other stories.

"Rose of Dutcher's Coolly."

Hamlin Garland's new novel, the "Rose of Dutcher's Coolly," has been issued in handsome form by Stone & Kimball, Chicago. It may be well to explain for the enlightenment of readers not familiar with the localism, "coolly," that the word is properly "coulee," and means valley. The story traces the development of a Wisconsin girl through her child life on a farm and in a country school, through her life at a coeducational college in Madison, until, as her crowning achievement, she comes to Chicago, filled with an ambition to move the world, and marries a Chicago newspaper man. The narrative is less remarkable for its incident than for the revelation it affords of the mind of the author. From the first chapter to the last the work is a glorification of the human animal. "I sing the body," said Walt Whitman, but Whitman also celebrated the higher qualities of man. Garland has a comprehension of certain phases of intellectual life. He approves of education for man and for woman, not, apparently, because the mental broadening brings them into closer touch with the divine nature, but because it affords them a better opportunity to get on in the world. Of things spiritual he has no conception; the finer purposes of living, the higher sympathies and sentiments, the poetry of life, are not open to him. He portrays depravity of thought and action, not as a master might, who sees it as a mere incident of human evolution, but as one who regards it as a normal condition; who sees the human creature only as an animal, and is able to place him little higher than the beasts of the field. He is fond of the terms "primal," "elemental," "primitive," and indicates his conviction that the natural powers and passions which moved the primitive savage are scarcely modified by the culture and refinements of centuries. Women are to him only female creatures, men the males of his species. The sex idea dominates his book. Even little girls playing childish games at school are depicted as being suddenly moved by wild gusts of animal passion. Older boys and girls behave indecently. His heroine is pursued by male beings from her childhood on. A most revolting and improbable scene is described as having occurred during the girl's first journey from home. Her "greenness" being recognized as well as her beauty, she became the object of rude familiarity and insult, not only from men who were fellow-travelers, but from the conductor of the railway car and other trainmen. A woman finally came to her rescue and kept her persecutors off, advising her as she departed to marry only when she wanted to be a mother! This heroine is evidently a favorite with the author. He spends a great deal of time with her, somewhat to the neglect of the other characters, many of whom are rather shadowy. Rose's beauty is especially insisted upon. It is a beauty of the buxom, "corn-fed" type, very alluring to the men of the tale, a majority of whom, young and old, married and single, look upon her, to use the Bible phrase, only to lust after her. But she is also gifted with genius. The author says so, she thinks so herself, and impresses those about her with the same belief. The only tangible manifestation of this genius is some very bad poetry, and her development in this line is at least temporarily checked by her marriage. The marriage proposal from her husband, who had previously remarked in casual conversation that man was polygamous by nature, leaves the way open to the Chicago divorce court. "I cannot promise to be faithful to you till death," reads this unique epistle, "but I shall be faithful so long as I fill the relation of husband to you. I shall not lead a double life or conceal from you any change in my regard toward you. If at any time I find a woman whom I feel I should live with rather than you, I shall tell you of her with perfect frankness. I think I shall find you all-sufficient, but I do not know."

Mr. Garland has not helped his reputation by this book, which is a pity, as he is a forceful writer, with a talent for word painting and a knack in depicting rural life which should be used to better purpose.

"Casa Braccio."

Readers of Marion Crawford's novels who have fancied that they discovered in recent books a deterioration in the character of his work and have decided that he had "written himself out" will find it necessary to revise their opinions after reading "Casa Braccio." Whatever certain other of his novels may be, this is quite equal to his earlier standard, and in some respects ranks higher than anything he has ever done. He is at his worst when he attempts to depict American characters on American territory, and at his best when he paints Italians and Italian scenes. Although born of American parents, he is really an alien here; in Italy he is at home. Here he is not sure of his ground, and shows an uncertain touch; there he lays on his colors with a firm hand and conveys vivid impressions. The scene of this story is laid in Rome and in a country district near by. He does not describe the setting of the tale with the air of one giving useful information, as is so often the case with novelists who undertake to portray scenes unfamiliar to the majority of their readers. Because he is so entirely familiar with the places of which he writes he can describe them without unnecessary detail and so make them all the clearer. The pictures of Rome and its environs, as given in this and other of his books, are such as are stored in the memory to be recalled when the Eternal City is visited.

The story of "Casa Braccio" is a study of heredity, and is, incidentally, a powerful presentation of the far-reaching consequences of sin. Its leading characters are a Scotchman, an American, a Carmelite nun who breaks her vows and elopes with the Scotchman, the daughter of the couple, an Italian artist, a lady of title, and a peasant. After the elopement and marriage the nun disappears from the story, and it is her daughter's history which is told. This daughter inherits beauty and a marvelous voice from her mother, and, like her, also, proves unfaithful to sacred vows; this time, however, they are vows made to a husband, not to a church. It is a tale of fierce passion—love, hate and revenge being the moving elements—and it is Dalrymple, the Scotchman, and Griggs, the American, whose love is wildest and most uncontrolled. The book is a series of powerful pictures, from the first, in which Dalrymple carries away the nun from the convent and leaves the dead body of the peasant girl in the deserted stone cell, to the closing chapter, in which Griggs finds him, years after, on the church floor, stabbed to the heart by the peasant father. Nothing more tragic has appeared in recent fiction than the description of the death of Dalrymple's daughter, nor anything more striking or pathetic than the scene at the grave where her lover did her every honor when she had been denied Christian burial. Crawford does not openly point a moral, but the moral is felt through every chapter; it is in the atmosphere—the fatality of an inheritance of outraged faith and broken vows and the inevitable penalty exacted of the transgressor. It is not the sort of story to recommend to readers who desire soothing, somnolent literature, but it will add to the writer's fame. It is his twenty-fifth novel, and is issued by the Macmillans in two volumes.

AN EPISODE IN MORTON'S LIFE.

Sent on a Secret Mission to France After Our Civil War.

Correspondence Chicago Post.

Congress was tremendously tempted to make a stand when Napoleon III established an empire in Mexico during the civil war, and was only held off by the personal efforts of Seward and Lincoln. Calhoun once had to beg Congress not to embarrass the Department of State by a declaration which time might prove narrow, inadequate or unsuited. Clay tried to commit Congress to a declaration, but did not succeed. In the case of Mexico the United States kept cool until the little family matter on hand was settled. That out of the way President Johnson asked a citizen of the Republic, Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana, to visit Paris and respectfully call the attention of the French Emperor to the fact that the soldiers of France were occupying American territory in violation of the Monroe doctrine, and that if they were not withdrawn the administration could not long restrain the people of the United States from going over into Mexico and putting them out by force. President Johnson told the war Governor of Indiana, then in the zenith of his fame and intellectual strength, that he could not impress upon Napoleon too strongly the fact that the people of the Republic, however much they might be divided by sectional lines upon important pending issues, were united on the proposition that the French troops must evacuate Mexico or fight and be put out. At that time the United States could have put two million of the best fighting men on earth into the field, and a war with France or any other nation would have brought the blue and the gray together in fraternization under one flag instantaneously. Many of the greatest leaders of both sides were praying for such a conflict.

Governor Morton and President Johnson were bitter political enemies, but they had one trait in common which brought them together on a basis of mutual high personal respect, and that was intense and uncompromising Americanism. Among all the great public figures of that stormy period no man could have been found better able to execute a mission that required tact and indomitable courage than the famous Hoosier war Governor. The mission was secret, and there is no record of it in the archives of the Department of State or in any of the histories. It is doubtful even whether Foulke, Morton's biographer, is fully acquainted with the details, for it is only referred to meagerly, if at all, in the dead statesman's papers. Yet it was one of the most important and audacious enterprises ever undertaken by a citizen of the United States. Governor Morton had no official connection with the diplomatic service, yet he went armed with full authority to speak for and on behalf of the President of the United States, and his power was recognized by the Emperor.

Napoleon gave the great American an audience of several hours. At its conclusion Morton knew there would be no war, and that the French would get out of Mexico without ceremony. "Keep off your dogs of war and I will bring home my armies as quickly as I can move them," was the spirit of the final answer made by the French ruler to citizen Morton. To give emphasis to the mission undertaken by President Johnson's representative, General Sheridan was dispatched with an "army of observation" down to the Mexican border. From the precipitous hills overlooking the Rio Grande gallant "Phil" Sheridan could see the gleaming guns of the hosts of France as they beat hurried retreat to their ships and sailed ingloriously home.

Governor Oliver P. Morton gave the French battalions the command to move and "Phil" saw the procession pass by. That incident was the grandest demonstration in American history of the living force of the Monroe doctrine. The inner chronicle of the causes leading directly to the action of the drama is known to few men now living.

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY.

Policy of English Political Geographers as to Our Territory.

Washington Star.

The Venezuelan controversy has reawakened interest in the Alaskan boundary dispute, which is not of recent origin, but which, until a comparatively recent date, had been permitted to drag its slow length along with characteristic diplomatic leisure. As was the case with Venezuela, it was a rich gold find that aroused the cupidity of the Briton, and led him to reach out for more territory than he could rightfully claim.

Both the governments of British Columbia and the United States have from time to time issued maps of the country around Alaska, and a study of those maps indicates the growth of England's claim for territory supposedly American. Yesterday morning the Geological Survey received a copy of the latest official map showing the boundary between southeastern Alaska and British Columbia as interpreted by British authorities.

The contention is over the construction of the treaty made by the Czar of Russia with the Ministry of Great Britain, in which the boundary was determined. This treaty was the result of a conference of the two nations concerned, held in St. Petersburg in February, 1825, in which conference the commissioners accepted as authentic the only map then at all correct—Vancouver's map of the Pacific coast between Puget sound and Mount St. Elias. In accordance with that map the commission fixed the line to strike the western coast just south of an island then called the Peninsula of the Prince of Wales. The line then took a northerly direction parallel to the coast, conforming to the summits of a range of mountains very clearly indicated on Vancouver's map. The language of the treaty is quite explicit and reads as though there could be little doubt of the existence of the range referred to. In order to provide for any possible contingencies, the treaty further specifies that, should no such range exist, or should it be found to be in any place more than ten marine leagues (about thirty-five miles) from the coast, the boundary line should be a line parallel to the coast, and at no place more than ten marine leagues from it. As recent surveys have been made the line has become more and more uncertain, for while mountains abound all through that part of North America, they do not form a range that affords any basis in determining the boundary.

From the line first determined, and to which it seemed at the time both the United States and Great Britain both agreed, British Columbia has extended her territory nearer and nearer to the coast until now instead of a line generally parallel to the coast line, this last map encroaches upon our territory to such an extent that even some of the Alaskan waters and harbors are within the British domain. This map is entitled, "Map of the Province of British Columbia, compiled by the direction of the Hon. G. B. Martin, Chief Commissioner of Lands, Victoria, B. C., 1895."

The difference in the extent of the territory between the boundary of the panhandle of Alaska as determined by the United States and as determined in this recent English map amounts to about 1,500 square miles, and includes all that part of Alaska immediately adjacent to Juneau, in which town is situated the greatest gold mine in the world, the famous Treadwell mine, which had a monthly yield of from 40,000 tons to 60,000 tons of ore. The disputed region is also covered with timber, consisting of fir, Douglas spruce and Alaska cedar, which is alone sufficient to make the ground worth a diplomatic struggle.

THE MAIMED VETERAN.

Singular Story of How He Lost His Index Finger.

Columbus Dispatch.

An old soldier who bears the scars of several wounds received in the late unpleasantness was speaking to the writer about odd incidents of the war, and among other things said:

"Courage is so different in different people that I have been often surprised to see exhibitions of bravery in unlooked-for quarters. There is a man who used to live in Marion, O., who has the index finger of his right hand missing, and if asked the manner of its loss will simply say that he lost it in the civil war. The story of the affair is peculiar, though I am told that there are instances of the same nature that have occurred. He was married a few months when the call for volunteers was issued, and he yearned to respond to his country's invitation. His wife put her foot down at once and said that he should not go. Two months passed, and as the stories came from the front of the roaring of cannon and of blood being spilt, William, for that was his name, vowed that he would go to the scene of battle. One night his wife saw him get up in his sleep, and, putting himself in a heroic attitude, extend his hand as though it clutched a sword, and cry: "Forward!" This preyed on her mind so that on the night afterward she asked him if he fully intended to join the army. He replied emphatically that he did.

"That night when when William slept she arose, and, with stealthy step and determined look, took a hatchet from under the bed and came to the side of her sleeping husband. She noted the calmness of his countenance, and bent and kissed his forhead as a tear coursed down her cheek. Then she took the index finger of his right hand, and, separating it from the others, laid it upon the side rail and brought the hatchet down with such force as to sever the digit. William awoke, and what he said is not recorded, but he was made of sterner stuff than his better half thought. When the smoke of battle rolled upon the field of Bull Run and Union hearts beat wildly in the first great encounter, the martial sound of William's drum urged on to glory many an Ohio man. He could not handle a musket, but he went to war."

Some Reasonable Concessions.

Buffalo Express.

Some people would like a street-railroad franchise conditioned about as follows:

The company to pay 100 per cent. of its gross receipts into the city treasury.

In addition, the company must pay the entire expenses of the city government.

Wages of employes must be increased every month.

All persons between the ages of one and fifteen to be carried free.

All persons between the ages of fifteen and ninety-five to be carried free.

Mugwumps Without an Idol.

Philadelphia Press.

What will the mugwump do now, poor thing? The idol which it so long worshiped as the embodiment of all that was good; the public man in whom it fatuously believed all the virtues of the age were embodied, turned jingo on the Venezuelan question, and the mug no longer wumps in the old, merry way! It is a sad case, and the winter promises to be long, too.

Pious Pleasantry.

Christian Advocate.

A very busy minister bethought himself of a new device to remind visitors at his study not to trench unduly upon his precious time. He had this Scripture text, in large plain letters, framed and suspended in a conspicuous place: "The Lord shall preserve thy going out."

Not What He Used to Be.

Atlanta Constitution.

"In case of war with England, colonel, will you enlist?"

"No," replied the colonel, sadly, "I fear my day is over. Only yesterday I fired at a man and missed him, and at ten paces, too!"

Condolences.

Philadelphia Record.

To our esteemed contemporary the New York Herald we send unfeigned condolences. Its third-term boom is "busted" beyond all repair. It was a pity that so young a thing should go so early to the cemetery.

Commended to Grover.

Detroit Free Press.

Talk is sometimes quoted as cheap, but there are occasions when it becomes an expensive commodity.

A Wail.

Washington Post.

Oh, for those good old times when all of our Christmas presents didn't come off the bargain counter!